

Diary of the summer  
collecting trip, July and August 1928  
Alleghahah

Library number four IV.



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## Exercise Book

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CHENG TU, SZE.



Preparation for this trip really began two or three months ago, at least. I sent Lehen Gih sien, the netter, into the Yachow district to work over the territory as much as possible. He has been to Moupin. Bottles and other things, including absorbant cotton, have had to be sent for. Oilcloths have been <sup>re-mended</sup> and recoiled. A good many letters have had to be written and enquiries made.

Rumors about ~~civil~~ war have been numerous and disturbing. In fact, civil war actually began. If civil war should come to Szechwan I would <sup>have</sup> to remain there this summer to protect or try to protect mission <sup>property</sup> and the Chinese church. It is reported that the Nationalist Movement or government in East China ordered



The factions in Yunnan to  
refrain from fighting.

a ~~little~~ over a month ago  
a friend, Mr. Chenshaw, went to  
Moupin. He met the Chinese  
who has been there. But very  
recently a state of war has  
developed between Chinese and  
aborigines and the bridges have  
been cut and hills fortified.  
Meanwhile Ningyuenfu is open  
and the Mission has offered to  
pay \$120.00 Mexican towards  
the expenses of the trip if I will  
go there. Ningyuenfu is a place  
that I certainly ought to cover.  
I therefore expect to go there.

The days before July 4th  
I was kept very busy finishing  
up my <sup>work</sup> ~~trunk~~ and getting packed  
for the trip. Several nights I

was up till twelve or one o'clock  
and July third I stayed up till  
three ~~fifteen~~ on the morning of  
July fourth before I went to bed.

On July fourth we started out.  
There are eleven loads, including the  
load carried on the back of a coolie  
having things I may need  
any time during the day.

It was terribly hot. One coolie  
got sunstruck and had to quit and  
return to Suifu. Another coolie was  
engaged in his place. At Jin Shih  
Pieh we visited the militia captain  
who controls the river above Suifu  
and he added a trusty man to  
the escort we had secured at  
Suifu. We reached Yao' Tsang<sup>2</sup>  
or High Town where we remained  
for the night. The town is  
on the top of a hill, so is called



high. I secured a few insects  
 July 5. Travelled 100 li to Li<sup>2</sup> lei.  
 On the way we passed through  
 a robber resort, which was  
 quite peaceful today because the  
 militia had made a raid and  
 executed one of the robbers. We saw  
 the dead robber being carried  
 home, escorted by his wife and  
 others, to be buried after the  
 priest has performed the long ceremony  
 of opening the way to Hades. His  
 blood had ~~drizzled~~ <sup>spattered</sup> the roadway  
 for at least a half a mile. We  
 saw where he was executed,  
 and there was a pool of blood  
 and a heap of ashes of money-  
 paper that had been burnt.  
 Killed two birds and secured  
 a few insects. We were caught  
 in a downpour of rain in the  
 afternoon.

14 15 160 18784 2 00  
 4296 1201 5 60  
 74 767 1 50  
 600  
 2 20  
 20  
 July 6. Today was a very hot day.  
 Several of the coolies were practically  
 fagged out. One coolie fainted away  
 and was revived with cold water, after  
 which he carried his load to the end  
 of the day's journey. We crossed the river  
 five times. Reached Chien way (Kien  
 way in most of the geographies but  
 pronounced lechien way) after dark, 100  
 li. Killed a large crane, but did  
 not see other birds worth shooting - excepting  
 a white bird like a large white swallow.  
 Secured a few insects. Changed escorts  
 at Chien way. Blistered one of my toes.  
 July 7. Today was another very hot day.  
 Two coolies ran away rather than face  
 the hard trip. We travelled 120 li or  
 about 35 miles, arriving after dark. I  
 was told that there was a band of  
 robbers but that they disappeared  
 instead of attacking. I do not know  
 whether or not this is true. I climbed



into a Han Dynasty burial cave near  
Lehien way (or Kien way). I also went  
into a coal mine to see the crude way  
used to remove the water from the  
mine. Crossed rivers four times. I am  
very tired, it is eleven o'clock, and there  
is much to do yet, but I expect to  
move along tomorrow.

July 8<sup>th</sup> We stayed over all day. If we  
travelled today we would reach  
Yachow in four days. If we rested  
today we could reach Yachow in three  
days. I delivered an address at a union  
meeting of the three local churches.  
Fixed up the baggage so that  
things will be more convenient for  
travelling. It began to rain with  
thunder and lightning about dark.

The crops are very badly in need of rain.

July 9. The weather man  
broke up or rather helped

break up our program today. It  
rained very hard for an hour and  
a half after daylight. Then the  
head coolie failed to secure the  
full number of carriers, which  
fact was discovered just as we  
were about to start, and that  
further delayed us. Then  
the escort further delayed  
us. The road was muddy, and  
the result of all this is that  
we are here instead of in the  
town where we planned to spend  
the night. This town is Kien/Kiang,  
70 li from Kiating. On account  
of rain and wind the catch  
of insects is small. Secured one  
bird.

It seems to me that my richest  
catches in specimens during the past  
few months has been in bees, wasps, &c.

(the name of the town is  
Kien/Kiang)



In west China brigands are apt to appear in almost any place at almost any time. For that reason it is necessary, when using the Smithsonian collecting outfit, to have escorts appointed by the government officials almost all the time. This increases expenses, but lessens the danger of losing the Smithsonian collecting outfit or the specimens collected.

Today we had an escort of two soldiers all the time and six soldiers part of the time.

We passed a good number of old Chinese burial tombs today.

Tonight there is thunder, lightning, and rain.

July 10. It rained hard last night but cleared up today. This afternoon it was hot.

The crops are in a bad condition

and will be poor if there are not more heavy rains.

Today we secured three birds and some insects. We are making hard stages which makes it difficult to collect.

We now have an escort of ten men with rifles. The farther we go westward for the next few days the more dangerous it is to travel because of brigands.

The elevation is very gradually getting higher. Kiating should be about 12 <sup>feet</sup> above the ocean and here it is about 1500.

July 11. We are now a little over ten li from Yachow, which we would have reached easily if there had not been the heavy rain and the muddy roads on the first day. We will have breakfast



in Yachow. Tomorrow the helpers and I will be very busy getting ready for the trip to Ningyuenfu. The Foreign Mission Society is helping me \$120, or Mexican on the expenses of this trip because of services which I can render the Mission in Ningyuenfu. This means that I should not be financially embarrassed on this trip.

It rained several times today, and there was a rainbow about 6:30 P. M. This afternoon the river rose and became muddy, but it did not hinder us any.

We got one bird that looks different from anything we have collected, and a tree squirrel of a common variety.

The dispensing of medicine is a necessity on these trips to keep the

coolies and the assistants in good condition.

I am numbering the mammals 1245 and up as I have not the number of the last mammal. Later I can fill in the numbers skipped.

We have passed over and through some beautiful territory, with streams, farms, and beautiful forests. There are places which we passed where robbers sometimes appear.

July 12. arrived at Yachow in time for breakfast. I was met by the native leader, his wife and Pastor far. I am staying in one of the foreign houses belonging to our mission.

Today I met the City Postmaster and the City Magistrate and arranged for the military escort. I also arranged for the coolies



for the trip.

Tomorrow I will have some boxes made for shipping specimens to Suifu. I will mail specimens to Suifu rather than leaving them here or taking them along to Ningyuenfu.

Tomorrow I will also go over all the loads to make sure they are the right weight.

There is actually a state of war in Moupin between the aborigines and the Chinese so that it is impossible to collect there. Even the bridges have been destroyed.

July 13. Packed boxes no 121, insects  
Suifu to Yachow, 122, Yachow insects  
123 prop from Yachow, 124 prop from  
Yachow, 125 insects Yachow etc.

Repacked all the boxes. Reckoned  
accounts with the collector

Chen Gih Nien who has been <sup>collecting</sup>  
at Yachow.

Mammal no 110

July 13. <sup>td</sup> Had eight boxes made. Packed  
five boxes of specimens which I am  
leaving here in Yachow with Miss Nelson,  
a nurse in our hospital, until my  
return. weighed and repacked all  
the boxes. ~~It was~~ given a feast  
by Pastor Jan, an old friend of  
mine, Chinese, who helped  
a great deal in the preparations  
for the trip.

July 14. Made ninety li to Yin<sup>2</sup> Gin<sup>1</sup>  
Shien, passing over the mountain  
pass called Yi<sup>1</sup> Pai<sup>3</sup> gang, which  
is probably at least 4000 feet high.

Filled the cyanide bottle & overflowing  
with insects. Purchased a pheasant  
and killed two cranes.

The Chinese friends gave me  
a supper in our chapel at



win<sup>2</sup> gin<sup>1</sup> shin<sup>4</sup>. They urged me very hard to stay over tomorrow and lead the services, but when so much money is being invested in this trip and the time is so short, I should move right along. Our stage tomorrow is only 40 li, which leads us to a fine collecting spot, with a half a day and an evening in which to work.

at the top of the pass I saw the head of a robber who had been robbing people on that pass. When the robber was caught he was promptly beheaded.

July 15. The journey today was only forty li, but they were long li and up hill, and it was terribly hot. Got a good catch of insects. Spent the night at Huang Ji P'u. It seems to me that I have what the

aborigine and the the skinner have, malaria. It is a good thing that I am well prepared for such things. Ho and Yang Kung Tsang the aborigine are practically cured now.

Killed four birds.

There was a light thunder shower about an hour before dark.

There are woods all about this place. I was anxious to have the netter and the aborigine work this afternoon along the hillsides. The dinner meal was very late, after we had been here an hour or more. While we were eating it began to thunder. I said to the aborigine Yang Tsang, "you see that you could have been hunting an hour, and now it is going to rain, and you will probably not get to hunt at all." He was not half through eating, but he immediately, and without a word, left the table, picked up



the shotgun, and went to the woods, as he started out of the door I asked, "Have you eaten enough?" But he did not answer. I thought he was mad at me because of my light rebuke, and felt it because he has never been mad at me before. After it began to rain hard he came in with a bird. I waited until I thought his anger had time to cool, and then began to talk to him about the incident. (None of us knew it would be so long before dinner). What he said was practically this. He felt that he had done wrong in not going out before dinner. He wanted this undertaking to succeed, and thought that helping it succeed was more important than eating. He had not been mad. I told him that I was very anxious for <sup>the expectation</sup> the undertaking to succeed, and wanted him to do ~~the~~ best he could, but that the Smithsonian secretaries and curators are gentlemen, and that neither they nor I wanted him to injure his

health. Then I told him that such work as we are doing is to some extent a little contribution to scientific knowledge, and that not only America but China and other countries would to some little extent be benefited by such work. Our three helpers, Ho, Chen, and Yang are really working hard and anxious to do well this summer. All four of us are walking and do not expect to do anything else until our return to Yachow.

The altitude at Iih Gin Shien is approximately 2500 feet, and here at Huang Si Pen it is approximately 3800 feet.

We secured a fairly good catch of night moths

July 16. The journey today was a long, hard one, and through the most dangerous <sup>territory</sup> we have encountered this trip. But the air was cool, there was cool, clear, pure mountain water to drink, there was



wonderful scenery to see, and there were  
wild strawberries, red and black raspberries  
and a very large yellow berry that I liked  
best of all. One would just about fill your  
mouth and I preferred the taste to that  
of the other berries, even strawberries. They  
grow between the altitudes 6000 to 8500  
feet, and in a moist district with  
plenty of rainfall. I have kept  
some seeds and am sending  
them in hoping that someone  
in the agricultural department who  
is a specialist in botany will plant  
the seeds and enrich the tables of  
civilized people by domesticating this  
plant. It generally grows in with  
other wild bushes.

We crossed the most dangerous  
pass in this trip. This morning there  
was a band of robbers operating there.  
But this afternoon they had gone

away, probably knowing <sup>that</sup> my <sup>coldier's</sup> <sup>ten</sup>  
were coming. The soldiers were  
excited and even thought they saw  
the robbers, but I think they were  
mistaken. <sup>altitude of Da Shiang Fin Pass 9400 ft</sup>  
<sup>altitude of Lohin Lohin 6100 ft</sup>  
We secured a fine catch of insects  
and nine birds.

July 17. Today was extremely hot.  
We travelled 80 li to <sup>4</sup> <sup>FU</sup> <sup>LIN</sup> <sup>2</sup> where  
the barometer registers 3400 feet.  
The wind <sup>here</sup> much of the time  
so hard that insects kept very  
quiet.

This side of the Da Shiang  
Fin pass is naturally semi-  
arid in the lowest altitudes.  
Just now it is so dry that many  
of the crops are already dead.  
Even the leaves are dropping off  
the trees. Famine is certain here  
this winter. West of the Da Shiang Fin  
pass the shrubbery is more thorny than  
on the east side where there is a heavier rainfall.



Today I met a number of friends. Several of them have rendered a great deal of help in handling knotty problems. One is a solo Christian, one the Tzu Si postmaster.

July 15. A Chinese who passed us today said that on the La Shiang Siu pass the robbers were there just before our arrival and got out of our way, but returned as soon as we had gone down the mountain, and robbed others.

Today we crossed the river in ferry boats. The Yamen officers delayed us three whole hours in doing what could have been done in ten minutes, so we have not made a full stage.

We are getting out of the Hui-an region. We are in a

town called Ho<sup>2</sup> Jan<sup>2</sup> Tsan<sup>4</sup>. Tomorrow we will try to make up what we lost today.

So many friends called last night that I got to bed at 1.30 P.M. I'm pretty sleepy.

Near the top of the pass I saw in a basket on a pole the head of a robber who had robbed and killed a postman. The magistrate used this method to warn others.

Used the gasoline lantern tonight and secured some good night moths. We are getting some interesting wasps and bees.

I think that a lot of the insects have died for lack of water between the Hui-an<sup>2</sup> and the Hui-an<sup>4</sup> and the Hui-an<sup>2</sup>.



July 19. Travelled 70 li, much of it uphill, to So' ma<sup>3</sup> Tsang<sup>2</sup>.

We have had great success with insects last night, today and tonight.

It rained hard last night, and we had a heavy shower this morning.

We are in a country now where there is plenty of rainfall, and myriads of flies. We are spending the night at So' ma<sup>3</sup> Tsang<sup>2</sup> where the altitude is 8200 ft or Suang' ma<sup>3</sup> Tsang<sup>2</sup>.

July 20. This morning it rained hard just before daylight, and we had a hard time making up the coolies. We went 70 li to Piao<sup>4</sup> (LIAO) E'

Pin<sup>2</sup> which is about 6500 ft altitude. We secured three small birds and many insects.

A bellman overtook us and informed us that the robbers are

the da shiang jin Pass got out of sight when we arrived but came back at once and robbed other travellers.

Today we crossed a mountain pass 5500 feet in altitude.

We are in a country of folos who call themselves No-<sup>NO</sup>-<sup>50</sup> and 'allo of Shi' Fasi tribes. There is really plenty of danger of being robbed by these people, but I am taking very precaution.

My working hours are from about 5.00 AM to 10.30 PM and I am sleepy at night. I get pretty sleepy sometimes.

At the top of the da shiang jin<sup>2</sup> pass there is wonderful scenery westward, but I was so interested in what the robbers and the soldier escort might do



that I forgot all about looking at  
the scenery.

July 21. We are now in a territory  
where the Solos are very much feared.  
They may appear and rob and kill  
at any time. Yesterday a woman told  
me she had been a captive among the  
Solos for two years. Today a Chinese  
woman, evidently in much mental

distress, knocked her head on the  
ground and told me that three of her  
children were captives among the  
Solos (or Nosos). She had no money to  
ransom them. Just as I wrote this  
sentence this village became excited.

The Solos have come just outside  
this village and have shot 10 odd  
shots. The soldiers have prepared to  
fight them and drive them away.  
This is real business, dead in  
earnest. Today I have had an

escort of fifteen soldiers. They  
take people off into their country  
and keep them for life or  
hold them for a heavy ransom.  
Set no hope my escort can  
drive them away. I will have  
to have an escort of 35 soldiers  
over a high mountain. This  
will partially explain why much  
of the expense on this trip will have  
to be spent on escorts. It is probably  
no worse this year than it will  
be in the future, so it is well to  
cover Kingman by collecting this  
summer. A big battle will ensue  
near here in a few days between  
Chinese and the aborigines.

Today we secured seven birds,  
two of which are of a variety I have  
not secured before.

We are again in a territory  
where the crops are drying up



and dying for lack of rain.  
Famine will surely show its teeth  
in this section this winter.

Exchange is a great problem.  
It varies in each city - the rate  
between <sup>copper</sup> cash and the "big" or real  
silver dollar, and another partly steel  
dollar used in Yunnan and in this  
section.

I have had a hard time  
getting the coolies to move along at  
a rapid rate. The hills are steep,  
the weather hot, and a load of  
eighty pounds is very tiresome. We  
expect to reach Kungyue for the  
13th day from Yachow.

The place we are in is Kang-  
jia. Its altitude is 6400 feet.

Today I ate a new kind of a  
dish made from potatoes that was  
extremely delicious. Potatoes uncooked

It is like a transparent jelly &  
old water (just a little cold water in high J &  
sweet water is poured in -  
(Ghosts must be mixed well with  
before the boiling water is poured in -  
the powder)

are cut into slices, then ground  
practically to water, then this  
sifted through a rag. The sediment  
that goes to the bottom is separated  
from the juice by pouring off the  
juice. Then the sediment is  
dried in the sunlight, and becomes  
a white powder. Boiling water is  
poured into a dish containing  
the powder, and stirred, and  
sugar added. I have seldom  
eaten a more delicious dish.

I simply could not make  
this trip into Kungyue if I did  
not have pull enough with the  
military officials to get an  
adequate escort. To keep this  
pull I will have to give presents,  
which are a necessary part of  
the collecting expenses.

There is some very beautiful scenery  
to see at certain times on this trip.



July 22. Today we passed through  
Yueh Shi or UEH-SHI, or  
Yoh-Shi. I had to go to the  
post master to secure the Yunnan  
half dollars usable in this district.  
We saw more crops that  
are beyond reviving even if it  
rains.

The Folor or Nosos are great  
beggars. They nearly beg your  
head off. They bow and kowtow  
to you in order to get a gift of  
money with which to buy  
liquor, of which they are very  
fond.

At Yueh Shi the beggars  
played a cute trick. They  
fired off firecrackers when  
I started off, a way of giving  
a friend much face, in order  
to get me to give them

money. You haven't face to  
refuse under such circum-  
stances.

We got seven birds today.

The skinner has a bad  
foot. He stoically bore the  
pain two days before telling  
me about it. I am now doctoring  
it.

The pigs in this section often  
have long brownish hair and  
a long snout, probably the  
result of interbreeding with  
the wild boars. The ducks  
have a different color than is  
seen in Central Szechuan.

There are many things  
and customs here reminding  
one of those in Tibet. The dogs  
are bigger and fiercer than  
the dogs in Central Szechuan,  
probably due to intermixture



with the famous Tibetan dog.  
We are travelling southward.  
This village is called Shiao<sup>3</sup>  
Soh<sup>5</sup> and is 60 li from where  
we stayed last night <sup>at</sup> forty  
li from Yuch Shi. alt. <sup>about</sup> 6500 feet

The escorts are necessary  
but they are a lot of bother. They  
always haggle for more tea  
money. The soldiers of our escort  
now are half-breed solos.  
They sing a good deal and  
their songs remind one (the tunes)  
of those of the American Indians.  
This is not true of the music  
of the Lehman Miao.

There are lots of fleas  
and bed bugs, and one of  
our problems is how to  
avoid them.

July 23. Today we crossed a high mountain

(3448)  
called by the Chinese Shiao<sup>3</sup> Shiang<sup>3</sup>  
Little mountain, or Shiao<sup>3</sup> Shiang<sup>3</sup>  
Jin<sup>2</sup> or little Shiang Jin, in  
contrast to the high pass  
near Yachow called La Shiang  
Jin or great Shiang Jin <sup>or La Shiang Jin</sup> great mountain.

The barometer indicated that  
the top of the pass we crossed over  
today is 18800 feet high, as contrasted  
to that of the great Shiang Jin, 9400 feet  
high. The climb up the latter mountain  
begins at 2500 feet, while that of the  
little Shiang Jin begins at about 6500 feet.  
The climb up the little Shiang Jin  
is therefore about 4300 feet, and that  
of the great Shiang Jin 6900 feet,  
so the latter seems the greater  
mountain to the Chinese.

The little Shiang<sup>SHIANG</sup> Jin<sup>JIN</sup> is more  
feared by the Chinese, for here the  
solos appear and rob, loot, and take



<sup>people</sup>  
Captives while those on the Great  
Shang Jui are Chinese robbers.  
The Chinese assert that the  
Chinese robbers act according  
to principles while the Solo robbers  
do not.

We had an escort all the  
way here, but the expense was  
only about  $\frac{1}{3}$  what I expected it  
to be.

For the last few days we have  
seen many houses with shingles  
for shingles, ~~and~~ these being held  
on by large stones instead of  
being nailed.

We have seen much buckwheat,  
rice, corn, and rye during the  
past few days.

Today we secured three birds.  
We are spending the night at  
Shen Shiang<sup>4</sup> Jui<sup>2</sup>. The altitude is 8100  
feet, approximately.

There was a heavy wind today which  
made our catches of insects smaller,  
but we secured three birds and two  
snakes.

I measured a "black-boned" Solo  
or Nozo today. They call themselves  
Black-boned people and consider themselves  
the Elite. There are white-boned Solos  
who are part Chinese. He was darker  
than any Chinese or Chuan Miao  
I have measured.

July 24. Today we travelled 100 li to  
the town of So<sup>2</sup> Gu<sup>3</sup>, the elevation  
of which is about 6500 feet. We secured  
four birds. We passed through a  
village that had been looted, the  
houses burnt, and the people Chinese  
taken away as captives by the  
Solos. Some of the captives have  
been ransomed, <sup>while</sup> others have not and  
are still in captivity.



We arrived here at 4:30 P.M. and just missed a very heavy rain and thunder-storm. It would have drenched us and our things.

I have fourteen coolies. There are three collectors and skinners. I make eighteen. Part of the time I have had an escort of fifteen soldiers and game runners making a total of thirty-four in the expedition. "Safety first" is my motto, for the Smithsonian Institution can not afford to lose the collecting outfit, and neither the Smithsonian Institution nor I can pay a ransom of two or three thousand dollars Mexican.

The military official at dler<sup>4</sup> Shway<sup>4</sup> ün<sup>2</sup>, where we stayed last night, is very friendly. He reports that in the woods about that town there is plenty of wild game and that he can secure the cooperation of the "Black-boned" Lolos in securing game. I may go

back to that town and hunt and collect a few days after we have worked at Ningyen. Then I want to work in the territory of the friendly Lolos near Pan<sup>2</sup> Lin<sup>2</sup> before returning to Suifu.

The rice grown in the highest altitudes is red instead of white. The white rice will not grow there.

The "Black-boned" Lolos seem much darker than the Chinese. They burn their dead instead of burying them.

Many things about the Lolos and the Han people in this section remind me of Tibet.

Not a few Chinese wear Lolo clothing made and worn or sold by the Lolos or Mosos.

The Lolos are heavy drinkers of liquor. They are



very often begging money to try it with.  
The dragonflies and some of  
the other insects found here  
seem different from those in  
central Szechuan.

On this trip I am eating very  
little foreign food. I eat Chinese  
rice and vegetables with my  
Chinese collectors, using chopsticks.  
I supplement this with carnation  
milk, ~~coconut~~ <sup>coconut</sup> and fruit  
canned in Szechuan. This cuts  
down the food-loads. I am <sup>getting</sup>  
along as well as I would on  
foreign food. I am not using  
butter, but may use a ~~tin~~ <sup>tin</sup> of  
butter later. I am in good physical <sup>condition</sup>.

I have to stay up at night  
later than the Chinese helpers,  
and get up when they do, at  
daylight, yet they are a little

bit more tired and sleepy than  
I am at night.

There is much mineral this  
side of Yichow, especially iron.  
In some places there are good coal  
deposits.

I have seen none of the large  
red ants found about Tatsienlu  
and Songpan in the higher altitudes.

Today a coolie with a load  
containing bottles slipped and fell  
down hill. Several bottles were  
broken, which will leave us short.

Tonight I visited the head  
military official of this district, including  
Mingyuen. He is probably half Chinese and  
half tribesman, but he is the leading  
man of this district. He is giving me  
a military escort that means  
adequate protection to Mingyuen.  
He says it is unwise and unsafe



To hunt <sup>or collect</sup> in the mountains near  
Ningyuenfu, but if I will come  
back to where we stopped last  
night he can furnish adequate  
protection and there is plenty of  
game.

July 25. Today we got ten birds. Two were  
woodpeckers, the kind I got one specimen  
of near the top of Mt. Omei in 1925.

It rained hard all night last night  
and this morning until about 5:30.  
We travelled to Si Tser, seventy li. Tomorrow  
we have 50 li to travel before reaching  
Ningyuenfu. We are travelling almost  
directly south.

During the past few days we have  
generally been in narrow valleys or  
gullies between steep mountains.

Today the valley widened out  
and the mountains or hillsides  
are much more gradual or sloping.

This looks like a geologically old  
valley, while the <sup>peaks above</sup> there look like  
young valleys.

This afternoon the sun came out and  
dried the roads up.

The river and streams are swollen  
and muddy.

We can not work the high moun-  
tains around Ningyuenfu because of the  
floods. I want to cover Ningyuenfu very  
thoroughly in nine or ten days and then  
come back and spend about five days each  
in two places where it is safe and  
where we can work <sup>in</sup> the higher altitudes.

We are spending the night at  
Si<sup>3</sup> Tser, the altitude of which is about  
6200 feet.

The coolies were able to ride down  
the river in boats for about 25 li  
but with the netter and the aborigine  
hunter Yang Tsang Tsang I walked all



This way so as to collect. Secured some good insects.

We have seen almost no snakes. We have seen only two since the day we left Yachow and have both of them. We have seen no mammals at all excepting a black bear that the aborigines had killed. They had some of its claws, & we might have purchased it.

A good many of the Chinese in this part of the country call me *la Ren* or Great man. The Chinese helpers call me *lao Ban* (Old Board), which is the Chinese term for Boss in the everyday language of the people.

July 26 We are now in Kungyuenfu. The bungalow in which I am staying is in a beautiful spot overlooking the city and also the large lake that is

near here. We secured three birds, two of varieties I have not secured before.

We arrived at noon. A friend <sup>Lin & others</sup> invited me to dinner. Then we visited the city magistrate, the postmaster, the military official, and the Catholic priests. The priests are sending moths and butterflies to France.

Tomorrow we are going to hunt and collect on the lake, where I am told there are yellow ducks. <sup>(note, - the yellow ducks have only come here in colder weather)</sup>

July 27, Today we spent shooting on the lake. We had our dinner and our supper in a teahouse on a small island. From the teahouse there was a wonderful view. We secured 39 birds and a squirrel. Mammal 111.

We were caught in a heavy



rain on the way home.

July 25. Last night no insects came to the lantern, although it was dark and raining. Today we crossed the lake to Juh Shan, where there are many temples and trees. We felt sure that that place would be rich in birds and insects. Because of the danger from Jolos we had to secure an escort. But we got no birds and practically no insects on Juh Shan. We got several birds crossing the lake and some on shore.

There were a good many bullet holes in the doors and walls of the temples, made by Jolos in attacks on the temples.

A number of the members of our mission did not want me to take this trip because of its dangers, but so far

Killed about 17 birds and ~~one~~ squirrel

number 112

nothing has happened.

July 29. Secured five birds and one squirrel. number 113

I can hardly understand the scarcity of insects here.

Packed today Boxes 126-133, all insects.

Today I had a great many callers. July 30. The rain poured down in

torrents all last night and up until two o'clock this afternoon. This interfered with our collecting. When the netter was to come in today,

but the bridge was washed away and the stream could not be crossed. I spent the day labelling

and caring for specimens, and mailed eight boxes of specimens

to Suifu. The cost is about the same as if I took them by water, and if the robbers or



The Solos get me on the way back they will not get all ~~the~~ specimens collected. I also arranged to get money for the return trip to Suifu.

July 31. We have been consistently playing against poor luck since reaching Kunjzenfu. There are two directions in which one must <sup>not</sup> leave the city without a heavy escort unless he wants to be robbed or captured by the Solos. The best place to hunt where it is safe is toward the lake or inland sea. Here the rains have made the river a roaring torrent. The bridges have been swept away and the river is impassible. The netter is on the other side of the river and cannot get into the city. He is without money and without benzoin for his lantern. We wanted to see him in that

direction today. We shall hunt in the one remaining direction which is possible. Here in the city insects simply will not come to the lantern, even the gasoline lantern.

Exchange is a hard problem. There are the ordinary big silver dollars. They are hard to use in this district. Here Yunnan half dollars with some steel in them are generally used. The ratio between these Yunnan money and big dollars constantly varies. Then there are the copper coins. The ratio between them and big silver dollars or Yunnan money also varies constantly. After payments must be made in copper coins. I have secured much more favorable exchange recently through the cooperation of friendly postal officials. Postal and military officials have been very friendly and helpful on this trip. Well! I have long realized that a



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Respectfully referred to

D. Haragh

This may be  
of particular  
interest to you  
in view of the col-  
lection of archeologi-  
cal material re-  
ceived from Graham  
Pleasant return.

Very interesting W.W.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 13-226

foreigner in China need not suffer from lack of a variety of interesting experiences! Here is an illustration. On Saturday we went to the Mountain Pub Shan. When Gih-ien took some arsenic to ~~poison~~ <sup>kill</sup> the many wild rats or mice he could catch during the following two nights, for he was to remain and work in Pub Shan until yesterday morning. The head coolie cooked dinner. He thought the arsenic was salt and used it on the vegetables. There are five of us, including myself, who ate that food. I have felt badly since but did not know the reason until today, a narrow escape for all of us!! I will be entirely well by Monday when we will leave here for better hunting grounds. I feel like vomiting after eating that food but

new something had <sup>come</sup> been met  
d of vegetables and  
no anyone else, so  
the arsenic than the  
be our work more fool-proof  
ingers, besides robbers, is  
Chinese are quite apt to  
realizing what may happen  
red 15 birds today  
sides some insects.  
ays that the soldiers  
the arsenic  
alt. Because it  
did not use it. If  
it they would  
their food, and  
y people in all  
affected.  
today to find some  
in eucalyptus trees.  
last this afternoon.



foreigner in China need not suffer from lack of a variety of interesting experiences! Here is an illustration. On Saturday we went to the Mountain Luh Shan. When Sih Lien took some arsenic to ~~kill~~ <sup>kill</sup> away wild rats or mice he could catch during the following two nights, for he was to remain and work on Luh Shan until yesterday morning. He had cooked dinner. He thought the arsenic was salt and used it in the vegetables. There are five of us, including myself, who ate that food. I have felt badly since but did not know the reason until today, a narrow escape for all of us!! I will be entirely well by Monday when we will leave here for better hunting grounds. I don't like vomiting after eating that food but

restrained myself. I knew something had <sup>been</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>with</sup> the food. I am fond of vegetables and ate more of them than anyone else, so I got a worse dose of the arsenic than the others. We will have to make our work more fool-proof in the future. The two dangers, besides robbers, are arsenic and the guns. Chinese are quite apt to pull the trigger of a gun not realizing what may happen.

Later. We secured 15 birds today and two rats, besides some insects. When Sih Lien says that the soldiers at Luh Shan tasted the arsenic thinking it was salt. Because it tasted queer they did not use it. If they had not tasted it they would have used it in their food, and then about thirty people in all would have been affected.

I was surprised today to find some white ants working on eucalyptus trees. I was invited out to a feast this afternoon.



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August 1. Labelled mammals 111-116  
Packed several boxes of specimens for shipment.  
Secured 8 birds, one snake and many frogs and  
insects. Packed eight birds in three large  
boxes. Mailed box 135 at the Postoffice.

There are two mice that I have lost  
tracks of. I do not know whether I gave them  
a number or not. I will therefore skip  
mammal numbers 117-118, leaving them vacant for  
these small mice, which are probably packed.

August 2. Packed six boxes, 142, 141, 139,  
138, 137, 135. Box 141 contains 50  
bird and mammal skeletons. No 142  
contains insects. Secured several  
birds; some frogs, and some  
insects. I am beginning to  
repack for the return trip.

August 2. I have already mailed  
sixteen boxes of specimens, and  
expect to mail three or four more.  
Today I finished securing money

for the return trip, unless great  
luck increases expenses, in which  
case I can secure more money  
at Fu<sup>4</sup> Jin<sup>2</sup>.

Last night it rained hard,  
the rain coming down in torrents.  
The rain continued until noon  
today, keeping us indoors. It  
cut down our catch for the  
day decidedly, but we got eleven  
birds and some insects. I spent  
some time packing specimens  
and preparing for the return trip.

I am using the same Fu<sup>1</sup> to<sup>2</sup>  
or head coolie and several of the  
coolies that I had on the way  
in from Yachow.

August 3. Box 143 filled frogs,  
snails etc. 144 contains 33 birds and  
mammals, etc. Box 145  
has 32 skeletons of mammals and birds.



Completed filling box 143, wrapped insects, and box 136, pinned flies. Secured a large green snake and a small red snake. Secured two birds of a variety I have not secured before about the size of a robin. Finished arrangements for cookies for the return trip to Yachow.

There is a peculiar animal in this part of Szechuan and in Yunnan Province that has large scales practically all over its body. It is a great digger and is about the size of a badger. I thought of buying a skin or shell here but a friend here promises faithfully to secure living specimens and send both shell or skin and bones which will be much better. Secured another bat today, which I put in formalin.

Today I took anthropometric measurements of a full-blooded Solo (Hoso) and of a half-breed. I hope to measure more tomorrow.

Today I also completed securing money for the return trip, sufficient to take us to Yachow unless good ~~but~~ luck and success run up our expenses.

Aug 5- I have mailed to Suifu to my address twenty-one boxes of specimens from Ningyuenfu. There are five <sup>boxes</sup> and some birds at Yachow.

Today I have packed for the return trip. I have simply been worn out by literally dozens of calls from Chinese friends, many of them bringing problems to consult me about. I measured two full-blooded Solos and one halfbreed



Aug 6. We have made our first day's journey towards central Yunnan we travelled 50 li to Li<sup>3</sup> I see. It is fortunate that the stage was short. I was worn out before leaving Ningyung. The many friends that came to call after thought serious problems that worry and sap one's strength.

This morning church members came very early to say a final good bye. There ~~was~~ a well-attended farewell meeting in the church yesterday, in which many flattering and complimentary things were said. <sup>about 100</sup> This morning both men and women came. They expected to escort me at least out of the city gate, but the old women with their bound feet simply could not keep up, and we bade them good bye and urged them to turn back. Three men escorted me clear outside the city and across the bridge that spans the creek, and I finally urged them to return.

One man, Mr. Lin<sup>2</sup> 'Lihim' Lai<sup>2</sup> has rendered invaluable aid. He has given me the equivalent of several days' time, going to the lake and to the mountain Luh Shan, besides arranging escorts, helping me to get money at a reasonable exchange, having Lohs sent to me to be measured, etc. He says that in the future he will forward snakes and mammals to me at Suifu. He ~~has~~ promised to secure several specimens of the mammal that has scales, peculiar to Yunnan and this part of Yunnan. He will accept no money for his services. I will have to secure an acceptable present and send it to him from Suifu as part of the collecting expenses.

This town is quiet, and I will have a good opportunity to rest up and get plenty of sleep in preparation for a longer journey tomorrow and a still longer one day after tomorrow.



Today I had fresh figs for dinner.

On the way out from Yachien we met several caravans with mules, donkeys and horses loaded with Standard Oil kerosene going out from Yunnan to Petchenlu.

Most of the houses in this district are made of large, clay, sun-dried bricks. Many of them have towers with gunholes so that the inmates can defend themselves against the raids of the Jolos.

There are more horses and mules and donkeys than are seen in central Yunnan, and fewer water buffaloes.

The Jolos, full-bloods or half-breeds, are afraid to have the measure taken with the anthropometrical instruments. They are afraid it may cause them harm, or even cause their death. I think that if I can get measurements enough it will prove quite interesting. It seems

evident now that Jolos are both darker and taller than Chinese.

Secured four birds and some insects. One interesting insect is a very beautifully colored grasshopper, Aug 7. This has been a day of ~~bad~~ bad luck. We started out in the rain - it was raining hard. I lost the handle to my umbrella. We came to a swollen creek that could not be waded. The bridge was so tottery that there was danger that the coolies <sup>should</sup> fall into the creek with their loads, with disastrous <sup>results</sup> ~~effect~~ at least to the loads. There was a long log near by, and seven of us, including the three collectors Ho, Chen and Yang, in the pouring rain put that log on the bridge so that the coolies could cross safely with their loads. Later a pack animal ran into the load with the kerosene and knocked



it over, spilling half the barometer.  
we did not see a single bird worth  
shooting, and did not secure any mam-  
mals. we secured a few good insects.

So far we have secured a very  
meagre collection of mammals. we will  
make every endeavor to bring the collection  
of mammals up to what it ought to be.

Aug. 8. Today we travelled 100 li, with  
a gradual up-grade. we are about 5100  
feet above sea level, having climbed  
today about two thousand feet.

Practically <sup>all the men but the head of it</sup> all my cooking <sup>is done</sup> is done  
by the natives and it is a problem every morning  
to get them out of bed in time to get off  
even dinner and get off early.

We saw many beautiful flowers  
yesterday and today. The variety is a  
wild marigold with a very deep and  
attractive color.

we get seven birds

we got a fair catch of insects as  
to numbers, and some of them  
are quite different from anything  
we have previously caught.

This district is rich in wild  
mammals, and we are very anxious  
to get them, but there has recently  
been war between Chinese and folk,  
which makes it less safe to hunt  
here. In addition the local district  
ruler practically has a monopoly  
on the wild animals. The aborigines  
sell the game to him, and he  
makes a good profit on it. He is  
therefore very unwilling for us to  
shoot here, and would like us to  
move on quickly. However, he  
is going hunting with me tomorrow,  
and I will use every method  
possible to prolong our stay and  
to secure specimens.



Aug. 9. I was granted an escort of  
eight Chinese soldiers and four  
full-blooded Japs and went  
up a stream as far as the escort  
would afford. We got some birds  
and some good insects, but no  
mammals. We therefore are going  
on to Lin for hoping to secure  
a good catch there. I managed  
to take anthropometrical measurements  
of five Japs who are supposed to be  
full-blooded.

We visited the home of a "Black-bone"  
Miao family. From the outside it seemed  
to be typical of the other Miao homes - they  
all looked about the same from the outside.  
There was no image of a god of any kind  
inside. The only thing visible that reminded  
one of Chinese religion or religion of any kind  
was a stick, to which feathers were  
pasted, that had been stuck into the

the wall just outside the door. This was  
to keep away demons that might injure  
the inmates. The walls were of large and  
small stones plastered together with clay, and  
were not high. The roof was of shakes held  
in place by sticks placed on slats that  
were crosswise to the shakes. There was  
only one door and no window or chimney.  
There was a sort of a bureau, and the  
beds were on bamboo mats on the ground.  
There were several large baskets or bins  
in which potatoes and other things were  
stored. The smoke escaped through cracks  
in the roof and in the walls. It was a  
dark inside that one could hardly see  
without a light. There were crude partitions  
made of bamboo separating the house into  
four rooms.

Some of the Japs wear earrings  
made of large, red coral. Some of these  
earrings have also bright yellow



beadlike ornaments, as large as a  
walnut, which they claim are made  
of beaver. They are valued very highly.  
The Indians claimed that an earring with a  
silver hook worth about fifty cents, some  
a few red coral beads, and a large yellow  
beaver head was worth ~~about~~ <sup>about</sup> ~~four~~ <sup>four</sup> - two  
dollars Mexican.

Aug 11. I do not believe that generally success  
is determined merely by luck, but this summer  
we have been playing almost continually  
against hard luck. Last night the  
rain simply poured all night, and this  
morning the rain is still pouring.

This means that the road is impassible  
above us, where the stream must be  
crossed in several places and where  
there are no bridges. The traps were  
set last night, but no mammals were  
caught. Practically the only thing we  
can do today is to rest and to dry our

insects over a fire where the smoke  
is quite apt to get into one's eyes.  
It has turned pretty cold. Yang Hong  
Tsung caught cold yesterday and is still  
under the weather. Here it is impossible  
to secure mammals, and the  
hunters do not bring any in. I hope  
for and expect better luck when we  
reach Fu "jin".

The rain ceased about two o'clock  
and, this afternoon we secured some  
birds, some fine mammals. I took  
a picture of this town and a  
stone house and measured the  
house. We found blood and the  
fingert blood. Along with it by a  
curiosity that I have not secured  
before. ~~Between this place and~~  
Between this place and ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~place~~  
Kingsman's there are many  
houses and fortresses.



and nearly every town is walled.  
All the in or has been as a  
protection against the Solos.

One of the coolies carrying our  
loads became ill and dropped  
out. He died yesterday and has already  
been buried.

Aug. 11. We came into this part  
of Szechuan during a time of  
draught. We are going out during  
a time of excessive rain. It rained  
all last night and was raining  
this morning when we got up.

We could have accomplished  
nothing at Jen Shiang Lin.

but we could travel, and  
that is accomplishing something.  
We crossed the Shiao<sup>3</sup> Shiang<sup>4</sup>  
Lin<sup>2</sup> Pass in a heavy fog, with  
a drizzling rain. We got very few  
specimens. The stream <sup>me</sup> were all

swollen, and in crossing one of them  
a box containing the medicines,  
the kodak films &c fell into  
the creek. Tonight it kept several  
of us busy drying out the <sup>wet things</sup> ~~specimens~~.  
We had to wade creek after creek.  
and one creek was so high  
that we had to pay Solos to carry  
us, and the boxes <sup>of</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>across</sup>.

We had a heavy escort, but  
it cost us much less than it  
did to cross this pass to Ningquang.

Yang Fong (Sang the hunter  
was sick and had to hire a horse  
to ride. Tonight the other  
two collectors have gold, and  
one of the coolies has diarrhoea.  
I think that there is probably  
not a day on a trip like this <sup>left</sup>  
someone, either <sup>most</sup> the coolies or <sup>one</sup> the  
Chinese collectors, does not need  
medicines.



Today I purchased some  
stone pipes that are made  
and sold on the south side  
of the Shiao Shiang Lin Pass.  
Most of the work of shaping  
and polishing is done on  
the south side of the Lla  
Shiang Lin Pass by soldiers -  
they rub the stone to be  
shaped against another stone  
on which water has been poured.  
I also bought four stone  
finger-rings.

The Lolo are terrible  
beggars. They bow down or knock  
their heads against the ground  
and then ask you for money.

We are in an inn tonight  
that would not take a pig  
for cleanliness. Stopped at Looing Co.  
Aug 12. This morning we reached Yuch

Shi early. At Ningyuenfu I had only  
secured a military escort appointed  
by the military officials because  
the escort appointed by the magis-  
trates had been of little use on the  
way in to Ningyuenfu, and I  
had a "pull" with the military  
authorities. I had a fine escort  
as far as Yuch Shi. When I  
reached Yuch Shi this morning,  
the military official was still  
asleep, and the custom is not to  
wake a high official, but wait  
till he wakes up. This official  
smokes opium and does not get  
up until in the afternoon. I could  
not wait that long, so dealt  
with one of his subordinates. This  
person appointed only four soldiers  
to escort me, and asserted that  
that number was sufficient. I  
knew it was not, although it



was not proper to tell him so. Today's journey was over one of the most dangerous sections this side of Yachow. After the military escort was appointed, I went to the office or yamen of the civil magistrate. Custom and law is that he must appoint an escort for a foreigner if it is asked. The magistrate was out of the city and I dealt with a subordinate. He was obliging and appointed four soldiers. We are here safely, having had in all eight soldiers, a more adequate number than the military officer appointed.

We secured only three birds, but secured some fine insects.

It rained last night but ceased about daylight this morning.

The reader may judge the dangers

of this part of China from the folios from the following facts. Last night the soldiers would not permit the netter to collect outside the city gates because the folios were constantly robbing just outside the town. Yesterday the folios burnt more than ten houses not far from Yuch Shi. Today I saw a Chinese fortress that had been captured, looted and then burnt by the folios, etc etc.

I purchased two mammal skins today. The animals were killed near Wang<sup>2</sup> Jia' Psang<sup>2</sup> near Yuch Shi.

We are passing through some very beautiful territory.

I am at present in fine physical condition.

Mammals no 119. 120



Aug 13. We travelled from Bao<sup>3</sup> Ngan<sup>1</sup>  
to this town the name of which  
is Hai<sup>1</sup> today. The altitude here is  
about 1750 feet, while that of Bao  
Ngan is about 8100 feet. The  
weather today was fine. It was cold  
when we started out this morning,  
but it got hot in the afternoon,  
and it is again very hot tonight.  
We got a fine catch of insects  
today.

We now have an escort of  
ten soldiers, provided by the military  
camp at Bao Ngan. The militia,  
acting on the instructions from the  
magistrate's office also appoints  
soldiers, but I have been able to  
argue and persuade to keep  
the number down to one soldier  
today. They must appoint soldiers  
but we do not need them since

we already have ten soldiers with guns.  
By cutting the escort provided by the  
civil magistrate down to one man  
we save considerable money.

Aug 14. We travelled today from Hai Tay  
to P'in<sup>1</sup> E' P'u<sup>4</sup>, eight li. The road  
led over a couple of hills, then there  
was a long, gradual down-grade.  
Most of the way there were black berries  
within reach, and sometimes from  
mountain water, and the scenery  
was beautiful, with flower-covered  
meadows, steep limestone cliffs,  
and the rushing, roaring mountain  
stream.

We secured a few birds, and  
some interesting insects. Most  
of the day there was a wind  
that made it harder to secure insects.

I have an infection on my  
right hand that has worried me



some, but it is better tonight. I occasionally ~~quakes~~ my hand in hot water.

The altitude here at P<sup>ic</sup>E<sup>1</sup> P<sup>u</sup><sup>24</sup> is 6000 feet.

I have sent Chen Gih ren the matter ahead to let our solo friends know that we are to arrive at Fu Lin tomorrow. They are to come to meet us.

I have so far walked every step of the way from Yachow to Brungyuenan and returned, and hope to keep this up until I reach Yachow. Aug 15. We are now again in Fu Lin, after a day's journey of eighty li. We got a total of 14 birds. Thirteen are of a variety we have not secured before. During the day we had to ascend and descend a high hill, but the weather was excellent for

travelling. It was cool, the sky was cloudy, but there was no rain.

We hear that the robbers are more active on the Ha Shiang Lin Pass than when we crossed it before.

It is necessary for me to see three men. One is General Yang, who, we hope, will provide an adequate escort across the Ha Shiang Lin Pass. He is in the country and will not return for a day or two. Another is the local deacon of the church. He is visiting friends in the country. A third is the postmaster who was away from home when I called. I expect to see him tonight.

During the next few days we expect to be in the neighborhood of friendly solos collecting. Mr. Li the Christian teacher-preacher is the boy



man. If our efforts succeed it will be largely because of his help. He should arrive tomorrow morning, for Chen Zih Wen the netter went to his home today to report that we have arrived. It has rained hard in this district since we passed through. The grass on the hillsides is growing so that the hills and mountains are green instead of the color of baked red clay. The crops not already dead have revived.

We crossed the river in two boats, in which we rode about ten li.

On the way here from Chen Shiang Yin I had a quite varied diet. I ate tsamba sweetened with honey, jelly made of potato powder and sweetened, very delicious, corn and buckwheat biscuits, etc. I eat <sup>lightest</sup> rice every day. I am held up here until Mr. Li the Solo comes in, but I

suspect that he will come in quickly. Aug 16. I slept very late this morning sleeping until five minutes to seven. Ordinarily we get up between five and five-thirty and get to bed at 10:30 or later up to 12:30. Last night I got to bed at twelve. There is always a good deal of work caring for insects and other specimens.

Aug 16. I have spent most of the day <sup>repacking</sup> so as to have on hand just what is needed during the next few days. We expect to leave tomorrow for the home of Mr. Li, the friendly Solo. We have to go over a path on the side of a cliff that is quite narrow. If one slips and falls he goes into the river.

We have so far had very poor success securing mammals. I think it is not our fault, but during the next few days we are going to make



a desperate attempt to bring the catch of mammals up to normal, also adding to the other kinds of specimens secured.

P.M. The local dealer Iser has returned from his trip, and has instructions to help me secure money for this collecting trip. The evangelist I sang from Hanyang Kai is to arrive tomorrow or next day, and he will also assist. Mr. I sang will go out to the Jolo district where we are to collect. These things make our prospects even brighter.

The local general Yang has called on me this afternoon and he gave me a leg of bacon. He did over the Newton High-power rifle but of course he did not get it. He is quite friendly.

Aug 17. We had a very hard time getting the coolies started this morning, but got started at last. We are now in the town of a

friendly and very likeable Jolo or rather host, Mr. Ji. He is doing everything possible to help me secure specimens. We are staying in his home, the elevation of which is three thousand feet.

The road today led over and along the side of a precipice that the Chinese and Jolos call Kech K'ai or wicked cliff. This is because the road along this cliff is really a dangerous one. At one place falling or rolling rocks are apt to strike one as he crosses. The road or rather path is less than a foot wide, and on a bed of shifting sand, gravel and small stones. Here if one should fall he would slide and fall into the river over a hundred feet below. When rocks roll down a cloud of dust rises that reminds one of the infernal region. I took a picture of this place and also of another very steep portion of this road. At other places the road goes along the edge or the sides of perpendicular cliffs overhanging the river.



I have succeeded in purchasing for the Smithsonian Institution two old Solo armors that may be two hundred years old, the price being about \$25.00 Mexican. I have also purchased a decorated wooden bowl and <sup>trays</sup> decorated wooden spoons. The Solo armors <sup>are rare and hard to come by</sup>.

We set a number of traps tonight, and will set more tomorrow. Tomorrow I will climb up a high mountain and probably stay in Solo homes a couple of days.

We are entirely in the hands of the Solo, and will be for the next few days, but we are probably as safe as we can be anywhere in West China. There are other Solo groups of which just the opposite would be true.

The Solo have a script of their own. It is used by Solo priests in writing their sacred Books. I saw a sample today.

Aug 18 When Jih Wen and Gang Fong Tsang went on a two days' excursion up one high mountain, and with Mr. Li and two hunting dogs I went up another. There was a climb of at least 6000 feet making a total of at least 9000 feet. When we finally reached the top, what was my surprise to find Kashaan directly to the southeast, and in plain sight.

We set the traps. Wild boar came near the traps but did not step into them.

We first went to a Chinese hut owned by a Chinese who rents the ground from Mr. Li the educated Christian Solo. Mr. Li is a head man in his district and has inherited much property. This hut was made of small bamboo sticks and covered by these and reeds. The door came only to my waist. There was no place



where we could possibly sleep. we were offered a bamboo matting as a covering, but it would leak like a sieve in case of rain.

we went to another hut. It was divided into two rooms by a transparent wall made of small bamboo twigs. This wall did not go to the roof. One room was used entirely by cattle. In the other, men slept. There was a fireplace which was a hole-in-the ground, but no chimney or chairs or stools or stove. we used our bed on the floor on a matting of dried ferns. The solo Mr. Fi slept with me. The other men <sup>slept</sup> <sup>near</sup> the fire.

There was a hard wind practically all the time, so that our insects came to the lantern.

We cooked our meals in the first hut described above. The water was from a spring that was

a sort of a puddle, and it was not boiled for drinking. I saw the mother chew up cooked rice and put it with her fingers into the mouth of a two-months old baby (I enquired several times and they all affirmed that the baby was only two months old). To cap the climax, she spit the chewed-up rice directly into the ~~mouth~~ of the mouth of the baby. The poor ignorant mother knew practically nothing about cleanliness.

Aug 19. The green beans were not cooked done this morning. about noon I felt sick at the stomach, and determined that I had better clear out of that situation. Our food included no beef or meat, only rice, salt, potatoes, and green beans. Without eating dinner I called John's



and came down to the home of Mr. Si where my cook can prepare good food for me. This morning, with two Chinese hunting dogs and some hunters we scoured the nearby woods.

I killed a large snake with the Newton High-power rifle. It would have escaped if I had not shot it, for it is a rapid runner. I had to cut it into three pieces and put it into three different bottles.

Aug 20 The locality we are working in now is thirty li down the Long River or the Shu<sup>4</sup> Shu<sup>4</sup> Ho<sup>2</sup> from

This is the  
Long RIVER

Lin Sin. The local name for this place is Seao<sup>4</sup> Heo<sup>4</sup> Miao<sup>4</sup>. The altitude is about three thousand feet.

This locality is not an ideal collecting spot. The lower altitudes are semi-arid, and the vegetation such that no insects, birds or animals

like to eat it. In addition, this is a famine year for this locality. Already some people are eating wild berries, herbs, and grasses along with such other food as they can get.

This morning Yang Tse Tsang took the Newton High-power rifle and went off for a two-days' hunting trip. We leave for Fu Lin Shai after tomorrow and for Yachow from Fu Lin Shai the next day.

I think that my coming down quickly off the mountain saved me a spell of sickness.

Today I secured Solo earrings and a Solo mouth-harp. I went hunting but did not see a single bird or animal. We secured some good insects. I took anthropometric measurements of several full-blood Solos.

I heard some Solo music on a



mouth or guise harp. It was low,  
gentle, & might almost say entrancing.  
A great foreign musician could make  
a reputation by transcribing this  
music for foreign use.

Aug 21, we are all packed up to  
go to FU-LIN tomorrow, and on  
towards Yachow the next day.

I took some anthropological  
measurements today besides  
collecting and caring for specimens  
and packing for the trip to FU-LIN.

Our stay in FU-LIN has  
been much of a disappointment,  
not a single mammal, only a  
few birds, one snake, and  
some insects. The one bright  
spot is that we have secured  
two sets of old armor.

~~Warning~~ The arrows are  
all poisoned, and if one enters

himself with ~~one~~<sup>one of the</sup> arrows  
him his life. That is, this is  
what the solos told me.

Aug 22. Started very early, going to  
Fu Lin. Repacked and weighed  
all the boxes and was able to  
cut down the number of carriers  
to thirteen instead of fourteen.

Spent some time arranging  
for the escort and securing  
money for the return trip.

The local general, head of  
the Kingquenf district, has invited  
me to take breakfast with him  
tomorrow morning, has appointed  
soldiers to escort me, and is writing  
to the military officer in charge  
to escort us over the dangerous  
Da Shiang Lin Pass.

My friend the evangelist Tsang  
started from here to visit us  
at Tsao<sup>4</sup> Hsiao<sup>4</sup> Miao<sup>4</sup>, but when



he reached the "wicked cliff" he turned back returning to Fan Jin. Chinese and Joss alike are much afraid of that cliff and of the road along its edge. In one place a slip would mean falling and sliding three hundred feet into the river, in another place nearly 200 feet. However, this place does not compare at all with the road up Washan, which is easily the most dangerous, not least by far the most scary road I have seen in west China.

Aug 23. General Yang, the leading military and civil officer of the district from the Shiang Jin Pass to Ningyuanfu and Hui-chow, invited me to an early feast today. I sent the loads ahead. General Yang sent four soldiers to escort the loads. I had Yang Fong Tsang and

one coolie wait for me.

General Yang gave a very sumptuous feast, inviting the leading men of Fan Jin and the church leaders besides me. He killed a sheep for this occasion and there were many delicacies. I took pictures of General Yang, of General Yang and all the guests, and of five half-breed Joss.

It must have been eleven o'clock when I got started on my journey. After the pleasant farewells, we walked as rapidly as possible. Later it became cloudy and began to thunder. Then it began to rain, and then to pour. We walked in the rain 20 or 30 parts of the time there being a heavy downpour, arriving at Chün' Chün' Shien (elevation 6200 feet) after dark. The main creek soon became a roaring torrent of water filled with mud of a dark red clayey color. It is a long way



there was a stream of water running down the path or road, sometimes ankle deep. we had to wade numerous ~~ford~~ <sup>ford</sup> places. On such occasions the Smithsonian <sup>knee-high</sup> rubber boots are indispensable and a great comfort. I am arranging for a good escort over the Pa Shuang Lin Pass tomorrow.

I was treated in a very courteous and friendly way by General Yang and the other officers and dignitaries at Pin Lin, as I have been practically everywhere on this trip.

Aug. 24. Today we made the hard trip across the Pa Shuang Lin Pass. Twenty-three soldiers escorted us across the pass. Then they returned to Chi' Chi' Shien. For twenty li we had no escort. There was no path by which brigands could get to the main road, so we were safe.

Then we were met by soldiers from the east side of the mountain who escorted us to this place, Huang<sup>2</sup> Si<sup>3</sup> Pin<sup>4</sup>. On the Tatsienlu trip we did not stop here, but went all the way to Lin<sup>2</sup> Jin<sup>1</sup> Shien<sup>4</sup> making two days' journey in one. At that time it was not safe to stay over night at Huang<sup>2</sup> Si<sup>3</sup> Pin<sup>4</sup>. <sup>most</sup> ~~most~~ of us are tired tonight and Yang<sup>2</sup> Hong<sup>3</sup> Phang is sick, so we are glad to stop here.

It rained some this afternoon.

I secured a good snake and we secured a few good insects.

The soldiers have recently killed several robbers on the Pa Shuang Lin Pass, and have burnt up the robber hovelts so there was less danger today than when we went to Kingyenfu. However, it has become more dangerous between here and Yachow. A caravan of opium was robbed



Today and a battle ensued. Soldiers  
and militia recovered most of the specimens.  
Today I killed three birds. We could kill  
more birds, but there is no use killing birds  
of which we have secured plenty of specimens.  
So far I have walked every step of the  
way to Ningyuanfu and back, including  
side trips and excursions.

A number of friendly people in  
this town called on me after my  
arrival this afternoon.

Aug. 25. This morning we had a  
military escort for twenty li; then one  
was not deemed necessary until we  
reached Yin<sup>2</sup> Gin<sup>1</sup> Shien<sup>4</sup>. Six soldiers and  
a yamen runner escorted us here. We  
passed a place where a foreigner, Mr.  
Hill, was robbed the year previous to  
Fateienlu, and where yesterday nearly  
one hundred brigands robbed a caravan  
of pack animals loaded with specimens and

other things. The battle between soldiers and  
militia on one hand and the brigands  
on the other hand continued until about  
noon today. No soldiers were hurt. I do  
not know about the robbery.

Recently brigands robbed on the main  
road only a few li from Yachow. A few  
li from here we cross the Pass<sup>1</sup> called  
Gi<sup>1</sup> Tsai<sup>3</sup> Gang<sup>4</sup>, where robbing frequently  
occurs. A good escort is very important  
and I have just succeeded in arranging  
for a good escort all the way to Yachow.  
With this escort I should reach Yachow  
without seeing any robbers.

However, I have a last card to  
play. I have very frequently been told  
that without a single soldier to escort  
you can pass through any robber-  
ridden district between Ningyuanfu and  
Yachow if you have the calling card  
of General Yang of the Ningyuanfu



distinct with his private seal on it. General Yang gave me one of these cards with the injunction that I must retain it after reaching Jauju (SUIFU).

We secured some good insects today. We secured a good catch of night-moths last night.

We are in an excellent place for using the gaslene lantern to catch night-moths, but at present this is a military camp, and tonight guards are stationed in all directions to prevent a night-attack by the robbers who are within striking distance. The military officers would be much displeased if we used the bright lantern outside the town.

The military officer in charge <sup>called</sup> on me this afternoon. He was very friendly (the common soldiers have also been friendly) and appointed a good escort to Jachout.

Chinese coolies, soldiers, and similar classes of people are experts at cursing. It seems almost necessary sometimes a coolie or servant may pay no attention to exhortations or instructions until the other person gets mad and curses him.

We met today several caravans of pack-animals carrying cloth, rice, &c. out to Tatsienlu. All the tea we saw <sup>today</sup> was being carried on men's backs. This tea is in packages weighing about eighteen catties each. I saw today three different coolies carrying sixteen packages of tea. The carrying-packs weigh about twenty catties. The total of these loads is 300 catties each. One catty weighs  $1\frac{1}{3}$  pounds, so that these coolies were probably carrying 400 pounds each. I took a picture of one of them.

The altitude here at Ma Sin Tsung is <sup>about 3000 feet</sup> ~~not far~~. We passed through some beautiful country today. <sup>rice and</sup> green cornfields, hillsides <sup>and cliffs</sup> covered with green <sup>vegetation</sup> and shrubbery, and creeks of blue water, with plenty of large boulders.



Aug 26. This morning we crossed over  
the pass called Ji Shi Gang and came  
on to Yachow. at the top of the pass and  
at at least one other place on the  
way large bands of robbers have appeared  
recently and attacked caravans. The  
band with <sup>which</sup> the military officials fought  
a two days' battle only retreated a  
little way and are still in striking  
distance of the road. I was given an  
escort of a squad of 33 soldiers with  
rifles. who brought us safely to Yachow.

There is no raft or boat on which to  
go to Kiating, so I must delay tomorrow.  
I will dry out the insects in the  
foreign stove.

I spent part of the afternoon  
sitting with the coolies.

a great deal of cloth, salt, tea  
<sup>straw sandals</sup> rice, and oil goes out to Potientia and  
hides, wool, medicines, ~~and~~ <sup>transpiration</sup> to  
are brought ~~out~~ to this region.

Aug 27, I could not secure a raft so as to  
get down the river today, so I dried eight boxes  
of insects in the kitchen stove over the  
wrapped them so they are ready to ship.

I also gave materials for collecting  
to the netter Lohu Ji's men, who are to  
work here during the next few months.

I also repacked the boxes for the trip to Kiating.

The head coolie embezzled some of the  
money of the other coolies and skipped the country.

I packed for shipping eight boxes of insects, nos. 146-153.  
The labels on the outside of some of these differ from the labels  
on the inside. Had much trouble securing a raft for Kiating.

Aug. 28 Started for Kiating. we were delayed because of the  
darkness of the night. We passed over many roaring  
rapids. Our raft is about 14 feet wide and 75 feet  
long. It consists of 25 bamboo poles placed side  
by side and strapped together. The poles are  
about six inches in diameter and are joined  
together so they will reach the full length  
of the raft. The front of the raft turns up  
like a toboggan.



On quite a few of the rapids there are great rocks and boulders over which the water roars in a threatening manner. One could get scared if he wanted to. At Yachow the magistrate first said he would send four men with rifles to escort, but finally sent three unarmed men. On this river the Yachow township ends, and the Hong Ya township begins in a deep gorge where there are on all sides steep cliffs covered with trees and shrubbery. There are thickets near the shore of the river. Here four men appeared, two with rifles and one with a bugle and ordered us to stop. We were on a rapid and the boatmen said they would stop below the rapid. The men ran after us, calling for us to stop. The escort told them they were escorting a foreigner. I said, "What do you want us to stop for?" In a little while the raft would turn a bend and be out of sight. The boatmen asked me, "Shall we stop?" I hesitated and did not answer. Later I said, "Go on." We did and were soon out of sight. They wanted to rob us, a little later I heard four shots behind us but I did not know who fired them. This morning there was a steady light rain and this afternoon it rained hard. We are spending the night at Sai-Bu-gai. I have already walked over 2800 li this summer, a distance of over 800 miles. I'll add to this at Kiating. We have still 740 li or about 210 miles to go by boat to Suifu, counting today's trip from Yachow. The men who tried to stop us were apparently a part of a large robber band, the main part of which was in a village on the main road on top of the hill or mountain. They would have robbed us if we had stopped, and fired their guns so they could report that they tried hard to stop us, even firing at us, but failed. They were apparently waiting to rob a large shipment of postal goods being carried overland to Yachow on mules' backs. We got through by good luck. I'll insist on a good escort with rifles tomorrow.

29. Today we reached Kiating and are now in a mission bungalow. We escaped being robbed yesterday by sheer good luck. Today we passed three places where <sup>brigands</sup> rob and have robbed recently. We had an armed escort from Hong Ya

to Kiating. We arrived safely. Robbers do not appear when you have a good escort.

I saw a flock of over twenty large wild ducks on the Ya River today. This is the earliest that I have noticed <sup>in this part of the river</sup> in Central Szechuan. Aug. 30. Today was spent in the old <sup>city</sup> of Kiating, which there are probably thousands around Kiating. We secured artifacts that will enrich the Smithsonian collection. Among other things, there is a good specimen of a duck. We also secured thirty or forty bats, a very large kind, and small ones. We secured at least a dozen of the large bats. I came sick in the <sup>afternoon</sup> man.

Aug. 31. The weather was very hot. Sent the helpers back to search new caves while I went across the river to see a cave. Tomb with carvings of a chariot, a tiger, horses, a fish, the roof of a house, and men. I took pictures and drawings. In the afternoon I loaded the baggage on the boat and slept on the boat <sup>that night</sup>. I was still sick and consequently weak. The helpers secured some more bats and a few more artifacts. Sept. 1. The captain delayed a long time and so we got a late start. We pushed on to Jan Beh Sou. I could



not eat, and evidently had a very high fever. I lay on the couch all day, roasting hot, but unable to sweat, and very miserable. After dark I began to sweat. I soaked all my clothing, and through one bed-tick into another, but the sweating brought <sup>relief</sup>.

Sept. 2. Reached Suifu. Had much trouble securing an escort, but was determined not to go through a certain dangerous place without one. Still very weak, but was able to walk home.

Sept. 3. With a little medical attention was slightly improved. Impacked a lot of the boxes and cared for specimens. Much work has been piled up during the past few months.

The Ningyuen trip is now closed.

Beginning ~~tomorrow~~ I shall continue the diary in another book where it was kept up to July 4th, the beginning of this trip.

The Ningyuen trip has in some ways been the hardest, most dangerous, and most disappointing trip that I have yet taken. I sincerely hope that the Smithsonian Institution will find the collection worthwhile.  
David C. Graham

Box nr 154 contains  
63 bird skeletons

Box nr 155

27 birdskins

Box 156

17 Birdskins

Mr. Graham walked a total of at least 812 miles, not counting short visits and excursions in town, during the Ningyuenfu trip.

Sept. 28. I have mailed eighty-three boxes of specimens and artifacts since returning to Suifu. There are still the gold armors and artifacts and some Han dynasty tomb artifacts gathered at Kiating. Mr. Graham I have mailed 44 films, and have more yet to mail.



